

FROM THE FARM ON THE HILL

The night wind moves the gloom In the shadowy basswood Mysteriously the leaves sway and sing; So slow, so tender is the wind der elm tree la hardly stirred,

The sky is velled with clouds. With diaphanous tisuse Through their dissolving films The stare shine, But how infinitely removed;

In the distant city Under the observe towers The lights of settchers gleam; From the dim fields At interests in the silence A cuckoo utters A distorted cry; Through the low woods, Haunted with vain melanchely, A whippoorwill wanders, Forcing his monotonous song.

All the ancient desire Of the human spirit Has returned upon me in this hour, All the wild longing That cannot be satisfied. Break, O anguish of pature, to some glorious sound! Let me touch the next circle of being,

For I have compassed this life.

-New York Independent

A POTOMAC REGATTA.

At the close of a Stranss waltz a tall young man with light hair and a stylish air drew the arm of his companion through his own, and they passed out of the ball-room to the wide balcony of the Potomac boat house, seating themselves in chairs on the right hand corner-they two-a little apart from the crowd in a friendly nook of shadow. She was a lovely bit of wom-anhood; a little under size, with a great soil of dark brown hair on her head, a naturally curly "bang," with the most innocent, dovelike black eyes, and a skin soft and white; a pretty mouth, with even white teeth, and a manner which see to imply, "I am most attentive to all you have to say," which is so everlastingly pleasing to the masculine mind.

"Say, Lilliau," said her companion, giv-ing her arm a little closer pressure before he released her to sit down, "can't you an swer me that question I asked you a week

He was flushed from the ravishing waltz that was just over, and he was deeply in love with one of the belles of Washington. No wonder that he looked down adoringly into the great round black eyes lifted so innocently to his own as she replied: "Oh, Rarry! What is the use of being in such a to answer that serious ques You know I like you, and that ought to be

"But it isn't enough! And 'liking' is not what I want to hear. I want to hear you say, 'I love you, Harry, better than any-body else in all the world.'"

'Well, you are modest in your wants.' replied she gayly. "And I shall not say any such thing: I do like you, but have no idea whether I love you or not; and I am not going to spoil our present pleasant re-lations by saying I do. There!" giving a little exasperating shrug at his importunity, for by this time he was toying with her plump little hand; the only thing amiss with it-it was too lavishly beringed with diamonds and pearls to be in so perfect taste for so young a woman. He thought it perfect; as he pressed it a flame of jealousy shot through him.

You are in love with Jerome Bayne, of the Columbias. I have seen his marked attentions on the evenings of their hops. You will just have to choose between us, for I am an up and down, straightforward fellow, and my girl must be all mine or go pyer to the enemy bodily. The Columbia senior four for the shall race are pixted against us alone this time. Jerome and I kee in opposing crews, and will you agree, con willful girl, that whichever wins in

"Yes, I will, just to punish you." So saying she drew her hand away petulantly, jumped up and started to go to the ladies' parlor, when, turning round, she tan straight against Harry Hines' rival, poung Bayne. Harry looked as reproachfully at her as though it were not the result of seedent, and gave an equally unjust look of defiance to Jerome Bayne, taking himself away immediately to the ball room. There he soon might have been seen going through the lancers with another young lady not quite so bewitchingly pretty as Lillian, but with a striking figure and face that were most likely to be remembered. She was dark of skin and her voice was sharmingly modulated, and she was Lillian's bosom friend, with whom Harry always took refuge when that damsel carried her coquetry past endurance, as just now, The dissimilar attracted these two young

girls to each other. "Lottie," said Harry to his companion. "I have just made a deal with Lillian. Bayne and I are booked for the shell race to come off next Thursday, and whosoever wins in the boat race wins in the race for Lillian's fair hand. It is nip and tuck with us. He is as much in love as I am, and it is my honest belief that she does not know which of us she likes best. She will never own to me that she 'loves' me ever

"Impossible!" said Lottie in reply. "She cannot love you both. If she loves you she cannot love him, and vice versa,"

"Can't she, though? Does she not know that almost every man she meets sees something about her to adore? Now, young Bayne and 1, 1 flatter myself, are about equally good looking. He is a government clerk, though a member of a distinguished family, and with good social position. I am equally fortunate, and I believe our chances are even. You, Lottie, have no idea of the fascinations of her

"Oh, yes, I do, too. I see they are irresistible, and that one such in the estimation of most of you youths is worth a dozen such as L^{α}

"Never you mind, Sis; never fear. Your turn is coming and so is your knight."
"But, by all the gods of the river, I mean
to win the race," said Harry, giving his

companion a whirl. "Well, you need not whirl me quite off my feet if you do," said Lottie. "My advice to you two young spoons is to each try his luck in the regular way. Make her say 'yes' or 'no,' as a man can and a self re-

specting girl should? All very good advice; but Lillian has a tensing way, and never will let a fellow press that question home. She keeps us fellows dangling at her side as though her belt were the girdle of Venus. We are all in love with her, from the president of the club to the coxswain, and she knows it. We are caught in her web and can't get She likes to see us squirm. Well, I

do not want to get free." I do not believe that you really know what I have half a mind to speak a good word for you with Lillian. I do not want he see you spoiled through a

"Do, there's a saring." resnowled Harry

Ween Bahy was stok, we gave her Custoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria. "I will return the compliment some day,

when fate comes along with a good oppor-tunity for you in his hand." dn't! For I do not mean to be the victim of any one's match making, not even yours! My destiny will have to find me thassisted, or I will not recognize

The "airy, fairy Lillian" was quite as attentive to Jerome Bayne as Harry to Lottle, even going so far in her coquetry as to cajole him into making an offer, when she told him of the compact with Harry in regard to the coming race. "Done!" said Bayne; "I like such high stakes, and I shall row as never before-to win! And by this token (kissing her hand) I shall hope to clasp it as my own in the course of a week.

"Don't be a fool in public!" said Lillian, snatching it away, but at the same time giving him a look that made him a bigger fool than ever-if to be most desperately in love is to merit certification with the

"fools" of life "Come," said be, "that is our waltz," and they turned and glisled away in perfect step and time—so perfect that most of the other dancers left the floor content to watch "the prettiest dancers in the room" marry the rhythm of motion to the magic

It is not necessary to give the exact date when an elderly gentleman, very short in the legs and large of girth, might have been seen trotting along in the direction of the Analostan boat house with short steps, but an air of conscious pride, a charming young girl hanging on each arm. They were dressed in white, their flounces and furbelows fluttering in the breeze as they walked, the animation of happy girl-hood in every movement. It is explicit enough to say it was an ideal September day; the air seemed to pulse with the blue mistiness that presages the smokes of autumnal fires. It was Dr. Griswold and his daughter Lillian, with her friend Lottie Wren, and their anxiety was to secure a good seat on the Analostan veranda from which to view the regatta. Those girls knew something was to be "won" besides the ordinary stakes, hence their excitement; for they did not know much of boat-

ing, save that it was a pretty sight.

When they arrived the baloony was already crowded, therefore they had to take a chair on the flat roof, an equally good position for seeing.

The steam launch was puffing and sporting impatiently, with the referee, newspaper reporters and invited guests all aboard, ready to verify the result.

The Analostan colors were blue and white, the Potomac, red and white and the Columbia red, white and blue. These colors were to be seen in all sorts of boats, owned by the respective clubs, the rowers in bare arms and low necks, with trunks and long stockings, a picturesque company paddling around, a pleasing part of the gny scene. The bluest of skies was reflected in the most placid of waters. It was a

The "start" was fixed half a mile above the Long bridge; the "finish" at a buoy set between the Analostan and Potomac boat ses, or perhaps nearer the Columbia's club house. The first race was for the eight cared shells, and was participated in by all the clubs; the second a "gig race" by a picked six from all the clubs; but last, and most interesting, the shell race by the senior four. Jerome Bayne was one of the Columbia four, and Harry Ilines rowed with the Potomacs. It really makes no difference to this story if the Analostans, for some petty reason, did withdraw during the last half hour before starting. Even in the crews, as in life, there will be discord now and then, and some fellow who cannot have his own way will not row. The Potomacs were red, sleeveless shirts, with a white star on the breast, with blue trunks and red and whitestrined The Columbias were attired in dark

blue shirts and trunks to match blue cans The crews took their places in the eight oared shells, and the steam launch followed them down to the start to see that all took their position fairly. At the signal the oats shot out abreast, but soon the Analostans dropped a little behind, and the race was between the Potomacs and Columbias, who kent on side by side almost to the end like a fussy duck after her ducklings, when suddenly the Potomacs spun ahead a half boat's length and won! Such a din as went fair hands fluttered, while bout whistles blew congratulations loud and long. As the din ceased the launch steamed back to the start to see that the rowers in the gigs

started fair. increase when the eighteen rowers in the "gigs" came flying by, the boats abreast, the rowers straining every nerve to round the stake. Inch by inch the Analostans gained a boat's length, which brought out theer after cheer, and the fluttering salute from the fair as they waved handker-chiefs. The Columbias made a spurt, which produced another demonstration of appreciative noise. The Potomacs seemed to pluck up new courage, for they shot ahead, but the Analestans rounded the stake just ahead, and in time to win the rictory from their strongest competitor. Cheers, salutes, whistles and a din generally again testified to the popularity of this success.

Excitement in the races was at its nearest height. It would culminate in the four owned shell—the senior four of the Pomacs and the Columbias.

As they rowed down to the start, past the Analostan boathouse, where Lillian and Lottie sat, Lillian managed to blow Harry a kiss and give Jerome a salute with her handkerchief, so near together that these athletes scarce knew which to claim, but the "signal" conveyed a sentiment that shot home to the heart of "one who truly loved her," so each thought to

The senior four-oured shell race is always most durrenting of all, for the very best rowers are in it. As they glided swiftly and almost sliently over the course to the start, the arms of the rowers keeping perfeet time, they looked like wings beating the water. They came back flying, with the bunch following after, abreast the greater part of the way. Then one gained nd the other fell beland; now it is Anaastan and new Potomacs, and vice versa until near the finish, when away spurted the Potomacs two boat lengths. They reached the stake and such obsering, whistling and fittlers of applause as made all the other demonstrations weak beside

this evation. Harry's erew had won the race, and with it, he thought, a greater prize-'a fair

oman's heart and hand?" The men paddied leisurely back to their out houses, after which the various crews rowed up to sainte and congratulate the vinning clubs. Harry and Jerome lifted their eyes one in triumph, the other in sad to where Lillian sat but a moment ago but she and Lottie had gone! How unac ountable that she should have left so soon. Neither could understand it; each experisinking of the spirits, although Harry, with manly vanity, thought, "Per hups she could not bear to congrutulate me see her, as I shall, in the course of a few

The scullers went into their respective down and for the bath that always follows

rowing a plunge or a douche.

Now, Lillian's pa had been dreadfully scandalized when he saw his pet child through a kiss across the laughing water and flirting with her delicate handker-chief. He had been a bit "wild" in his youth, but all the same he detested a flir tatious woman, and it brought a blush of indignation to his cheek to see his daugh-

ter do that which might bring criticism "Lillian," he said to her, "I am sur-

Lillian gave her friend Lottie a pinch on the arm and tred on her toes in a way that spoke volumes of girlish defiance, as did also the audible little giggle that followed. "Chip of the old block, papa, dear," re-plied she saucily, and, looking up-to be struck dumb with astonishment, for a pair of cool dark eyes belonging to a tall young man in a major's uniform looked down into her own. She turned a trifle pale under the stendy but penetrating glance, which seemed to melt into hers with a brightness that brought the blood back

Into her checks. "Where did you come from, Claude? 1 thought you were miles away," exclaimed

"My darling," he replied amid the din of victory, "I am here awaiting orders, and will expect you to keep your promise to go with me whenever I should come for you Are you ready?"

"I will tell you to-morrow," she retorted. He replied firmly, "You will tell me to-night, sweetheart."

By this time the father's attention was made aware of the fact that Lillian was not minding the scores on the river, and he turned about to see what mischief she might be up to now. He was surprised, but never was man gladder to see another than he, for here was a man, and a full blown major, an A. Q. M. in the regular army, whose timely appearance would put a stop to it if Lillian had a flirtation on hand. Therefore he made haste to call his carriage, and soon the whole party was on the way home-yes, before the crowds began to disperse or the rowers of the races had left the water.

A promise is a promise, Sweet maiden mine,

quoted the major as he clinched his right to the hand he had so long waited for—at east two years in a frontier fort seemed a long time to him. Lillian succumed to the inevitable. Here was a man too much in earnest to be flirted with. His masterful manner conquered.

It was only one little week after the race that there was a picnic party held on the heights of the upper river at the Potomac landing. All the clubs sent representa-tives. It is a charming spot for a picnic. Retired, picturesque and delightfully cool, situated on the Virginia shore. Each club has a resort on these bluffs. One is called "Windy Gap," for the breeze is always blowing fresh through the glen of the Ana-

There are deep shaded woods, strangely upheaved rocks, with cascades dancing down over them, while rustic stairs wind up over the nearly inaccessible heights. On the summit, just beyond the babbling brook, there is a rustic pavilion, and here a string band made music for flying feet all day long. In the wood a path winds through the deep shadows to a farm house, where there is a good well and "butter-milk" for those disposed to enjoy sylvan luxuries. Pretty much all the Potomacs were on hand today with young wife or "best girl" to receive their guests. danced, many lounged, others, mostly couples, wandered away where

Cupid is tishing or out for a row, Or off for a dash in the billow, Or enjoying a book in some nice sheltered nook, With a big bunch of most for a pillow. Harry Hines and Lettle Wren were of hose who waiked away into the woods, and sat down in sight of the water which shone through the foliage. When Lillian was absent, as she was today, Harry had a

very well as second best girl. Jerome Bayne was there too, but he took up with none. He was flirting in a snatchway that exasperated the girls and made him disgusted with himself. Had not last night's Star announced Lillian's marriage to Maj. Dashitall, from Fort Leavenworth? Was it not enough to make a cypic of a spint to see a girl as much of a flirt as Lillian had proved to be? Did she not encourage him to fall in love with her? and had she not made fine game of himself and Hines with that contract about the race? He was "out" with all womankind through the folly of one, and inwardly vowed to "get even" by winning and break-ing some other girl's heart.

Nice, wasn't he? And how did Harry take the jilting? sits at the foot of a tall oak and talks to Lottie.

"I confess I was taken aback, Lottie, the night of the race, when I called for the prize I had won. 'Ob, Harry,' said she to me. 'It was fun to see how you and Je rome rowed. I really could not decide between you, so the wager is off. I like you both so much. I've only to make love to the one that's pear when t'other dear charmer's away. Besides, Harry, I have been engaged for two years to Mai. Dashitall, and papa says he has come for me just in the hour of my greatest need, for he caught me firting with you today. The old gentleman's foot is down; I am to be banished to a garrison town for life in care of the gallant major.'

"Just think, Lettie, of the coolness of that speech. First, she almost makes us boys murder each other in our jealousy! Then she makes us break our backs rowing for love of her, but for her to throw us both over."

"You do not look so very unhappy," said Lottie, "for a fellow with a broken heart, and a broken back also."

"That's it, Lottie: I am surprised at mysupposed I should, for I should have vowed a week ago that I could not live without her. And here am I feeling very comfortable and quite able to wish the major joy Somehow it begins to dawn on me that I should not like to have a wife just like night. It cannot be very restful to have a one foot and then on another. companion like that. On my honor, I and have a kind of high respect for you one of us was, or thought we were, in love with her, from the president of the club, who is old enough to be her father, to the coxswain. Now, I do not believe that you ever flirted in your life. Did you?"

A moment's silence fell upon them be-fore Lottie answered: "No, Harry, I never did. I think-I do not care to say what I think! It seems disloyal to Lillian to say it, for I love her dearly, with all ner girlish faults. Her beauty has made her irre sistible-to the men. She couldn't help being charming. I've heard her say she wished every man she met would not begin to make love to her, if her eyes were large and black, and her mouth red-red as a rose and kissably sweet, as one fel-low expressed himself by letter."

Harry bent forward. "Lottie, tell me what you were going to say you 'thought'

moment ago."
"Harry, I will: I was going to say that I never could think a delicate minded girl would firt, or one who did, quite up to the standard of ladyhood I have set up; and yet none would ever think of calling Lillian anything but a lady. She simply

charms everybody." That's so, Lettie, and I have no donbe. unless the major resorts to some sort of military discipline, she will lead him a pretty dance shut up in a gurrison, with aptains and lieutenants all 'dying of love

"Ob, Harry, you musto't say that-ye who were in love with her yourself only a garment, and the horses proceeded to diweek ago! She will make one of the best little wives in the world if the major has

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



EVERYBODY USES IT.

A Condemned Man's Norve.

rim of his tin cup with his teeth, and

strip of tin from his pocket, and, con-

cealing his movements with the blanket,

began cutting into an artery in his left

The blood spurted out in jets, and the

the blanket out like a skirt. He became

so weak that he was unable to continue

the conversation, and the guard's sus-

picions were aroused. He made an ex-

amination, and found that the murderer

was bleeding to death. Physicians were

summoned, a ligature was applied and

Hunter's life was saved. He was after-

ward hanged, and it was pretty gener-

ally believed that he was dead from

fright and sedatives before the cord

tightened around his neck.-New York

Julian Hawthorns.

Julian Hawthorne stands six feet high,

and looks like a short haired, modernized

edition of his father, who wrote "The

Scarlet Letter." He is a broad shoul-

dered, genial mannered man, with a

penchant for yachting in a blue pea

throp and the father of a large family.

Withal he is only four-and-forty, and he

has studied civil engineering at Dresden

land. Harvard is responsible for his

education, and he is a point blank refu-

tation of the theory that the sons of

great men are generally nobodies. - Ex-

Browning had a marvelous memory

any quotation or fragment of quotation

referred to him, and was vexed greatly

For a Disordered Liver

Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

25cts. a Box.

STATE OS ACE PILLS

Recommended by leading Physicians
Parely Vegetable and perfectly

-Sold by-

Gus Saur, 524 East Douglas

Douglas Ave.

Main Street.

OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

change.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

sense enough to be more her lover than any one else-more her lover than her "husband," with certain "rights" which he insists upon being respected, and all that sort of thing, which makes some pretty women so contrary."
"Maybe you are right, Lottie; but I know

one thing now-I was not in love with her at all; simply 'infatuated,' you see. It was a kind of contest which of us should win her smiles. I know now that my fut-ure happiness does not depend on the charming Lillian's capricions smiles. It will be no fault of mine if a choicer girl that I know does not fill her place very soon in my fiekle affections. Lottie, can Talking on commonplace topics to his you guess who?"

No, I never was good at conundrums, and I cannot fathom a love that is hot, cold and professedly hot again within a week, as yours, Harry, seems to be."

'You can afford to mil at a fellow like that, Lottie; I deserve it! We all fluttered around her like moths, but I shall not singe my wings twice at that kind of a blaze! I now know I always have-or could have loved-where I trusted-her friend Lottle, whom I esteem above all women.' "Oh, Harry, don't!" cried Lottie, grow-

ing pale, with evident pain in her sweet and expressive face, giving a deprecatory Well, you may think me both absurd and insincere, but I am neither. You, Lottie, are the kind of girl I ought to have

with me always; a nice, steady, reliable Lottie smiled. "Well, Harry, I must say this is a novel way of wooling—if that is what you intended it for; but if you really think you do know your own mind I— will think about it before I answer you." After saying which she rose and

walked away.

Harry jumped to his feet and followed nickly. "Lottie, what do you mean by hat? Do you really care anything for me? Say just a little for me to hope on jacket. He lives at Sag Harbor, is a while you think."

| Drother-in-law of George Parsons La-

She wheeled around impetuously, evidently moved. "Harry, you do not deserve to know it, but I do care for you—too much for my own good. I do not approve of your light ways, and will never play with feelings; mine are too deep and for trifling. I've always cared, but I would make no sign though it killed me while ed to love Idlian. "Lottie, God bless you! I do not deserve

such love. But I will!" said Harry, quite way of making a kind of substitute of Lot | overcome at the depth and power of a sine affection. m he liked immensely. She did | gen said Jerome Bayne, shortly Well,

after, as Harry and Lottie came back to the pienickers looking happy, "I do be-lieve that that shallow pated Harry has been cured of love's wound in the same old

"Off with the old love And on with the new.

Thank heaven, I am not made of that kind of stuff. I mean to make some girl suffer for Lillian's sins, see if I do not. With which laudable ambition he asked May Rogers to take a turn in the next

'Tis ever so; one's life is made wiser by experience, while another finds only bitter ness in the same; but "woe unto him (or her) through whom offenses come Lillian's life story had only just begun. With women of her style it does not end

with marriage.-Emily I. Sherwood in Washington Post. Getting Ahead of Students.

A teacher's standing frequently depends more on his ability to deal with human nature than with the intricate problems of the text books, and this applies to colleges as well as primary schools. A well known professor of one of our Maine colleges has always been dreaded more by the incom ing freshman class than any other man in the faculty. This feeling wears away somewhat during the last part of the course, but there is always an awe inspired atmosphere as thick as a down east for bank in this man's class room, be it filled with quaking freshmen or self satisfied seniors. Jokes have, however, frequently been tried on him since college boys are very brave when they think their tracks are well covered, but the jokes have usually been found to have a double back action kick, like an old flint lock musket.

With the expectation of getting an "adjourn" from his recitation the next day ome scamp one night broke into this professor's classroom, and painted every seat in the room with fresh paint. When the class assembled the next day the professor said very blandly, "You can sit down, gentlemen, or stand up, just as you please. -, will you please demot

The class stood for the full hour, its Lillian-to tease me from morning till members finding relief by standing first on

On another occasion when the mercury should feel a thousand times worse if you had dropped below zero another attempt should go off and get married. I trust you, was made to get an "adjourn." The stove that Lillian pever inspired. She seemed recitation room, but the professor was found there at the usual hour seated comfortably in his chair with overcoat, winter cap and woolen gloves on, and without apparent discomfort to himself conducted a recitation of an hour's length, with heaven's breezes wandering ruptedly through the room.-Lewiston

Sunshine on Wednesday. There is an odd superstition about the weather which I find very few people know of, although I have heard it since child-

bood, said a St. Louisian. "It is that, however gloomy and dull it may be on Wednesday, the sun is sure to show itself, if only for a few minutes, as Wednesday was the day on which it was

Whenever I have noticed it has been so. and it is certainly a curtons coincidence. -Exchange.

vide it. Each pulled in a different direc-

tion, and when recovered the remains of

that cost would not make a vest. The

Ontmeal drink is much recommended to We carry a complete line of all kinds of Books and Blanks, such as are used by Real Estate Agents consisting of Deeds, Meriagnes, Abeyrans, Recopy Books, Note Books, Rast Beginters, Regery Publicatories and Hanks, Comparer Books, Focket Real Estate Books for Farm and they Property, etc. Orders by main premptly affected to Address. those who are und rgoing great bodily labor-boiling water poured on outmeal and flavored with lemse real. A Beporter's Coat.

A reporter took a fishing trip. He stopped at a stream just outside of town to catch bait, and while so doing he left J. P. ALLEN, his coat on a nearby bank. While busily engaged two borses came up to inspect the Druggist. garment. Each one took a sleeve in his mouth and began the work. At this june ture the scribe undertook to recover the

> Everything Kept in a Firstelass Drug Store 108 EAST DOUGLAS AVE.

THE WICHITA EAGLE

M. M. Murdock & Bro., Proprietors.

PRINTERS, BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK M'FRS.

All kinds of county, township and school district records and blanks. Legal blanks of every description. Complete stock of Justice's dockets and blanks. Job printing of all kinds. We bind law and medical journals and magazine periodicals of all kinds at prices as low as Chicago and New York and guarantee work just as good. Orders sent by mall will be carefully attended to. Address all business to

R. P. MURDOCK. Business Manager.

J. O. DAVIDSON, President W. T. BABCOCK, Vice President THOS. O. FITCH, Secretary and Treasurer.

DAVIDSON INVESTMENT COMPANY.

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$300,000.

One of the coolest and most deliberate attempts at suicide recorded is that of DIRECTORS-John Quincy Adams, John C. Derst, Chas. C Wood, C. A. Benjamin Hunter, the murderer of John Walker, Thos. G. Fitch, John E. Sanford, W. T. Babcock. Armstrong, in Camden, N. J., in 1879 W. E. Stanley and J. O. Davidson.

Hunter was confined in the "murderers \$5,000,000 : LOANED : IN : SOUTHERN : KANSAS cage" in the county jail under charge of the death watch. He complained of Money always on Hand for Improved Farm and City Leans.

chilliness one night, and was permitted Office with Citizens Bank, cor. Main and Douglas, Wichita, Kan to wrap his lower extremities in a blanket. He had previously torn off the

had it concealed in his trousers pocket. Talking on commonplace topics to his guard, Hunter secretly took the jagged strip of tip from his tooket, and con-

THREE FORMS.

flow was concealed by Hunter spreading STANDARD, HOWE AND

FAIRBANKS!

Address. THE WICHITA EAGLE.

SIE Books.

When ordering state WHAT form is R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager.

Our Scale Books are Printed on Good

PRICE LIST:

Single Book # 75

Turce Books.....

Single Book by mail, prepaid ...

L. C. JACKSON

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal AND : ALL : KINDS : OF : BUILDING : MATERIAL.

Main Office-112 South Fourth Avenue. Branch Office-135 North Main Street

and written novels in the south of Ireland. Harvard is responsible for his

1105 Minutes He always could tell the exact place of via SANTA FE ROUTE

> VESTIBULE PULLMAN SLEEPERS. VESTIBULE DINING CARS, FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

for further specimens of railroad mathematics.

Inquire of W. D. Murdock, local agent

B. FOWELL, President. R. T. BEAM, V. Pres. PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH Fourth National Bank.

WICHITA, KANSAS.

PAID UP CAPITAL, . .

Purely Vereiable and perfectly harmless. Sood by all Dringrists, or end, post-pick, in pain wapper of receipt of Nr. Write for errollar. THE ONAGE ME DIVINE CO., Whichits, Bance. DIRECTORS: Charles Lawrence, 102 East S. T. Bean, E. R. Powell, O. D. Barnes, L. B. Cole Atnose L. Herk, F. W. Waller, G. W. Larriman, In Morse, B. O. Graves. Van Werden & Co., 328 North

> B. LOMBARD, President. J. P. ALLEN. Vice President. W. H. LIVINGSTON. State National Bank.

DAVIDSON & CASE OF WICHITA, KAN.

IF YOU Want money Want a cook Want a stuation Want a stuation Want a servani griman to sell a second

John Davidson, Pioneer Lumberman CAPITAL. - \$100,000 52.000 of Sedgwick County. DIRECTORS: ESTABLISHED :: IN :: 1870. John B. Carer George W. Walter, W. P. Gree J. P. Allen, Kos Harris, J. M. Ailen, P. V. Healy, Combard, Jr., Peter Geste, L. D. Szioner, James Johnson, J. P. Stanner, J. P. Stanner, James Bard, Phys. Rev. Lett. 10, 1200 (1988)

Offices and yards on Mosely avenue, between ouglas avenue and First street. Brench yards at on CityOklahoma City and El Reno, Ind. Ter. LEVY, Pres. A. W. OLIVER, V.P. H. T. ERANER, ASS'T Cashler.

A Complete Stock of Pine Lumber. Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash, etc., always on hand.

Wichita National Bank

PAID UP CAPITAL . \$250,000 BUHPLUS 50,000 DIRECTORS:

S. H. Kohn, A. W. Ollver, M. W. Larr, L. A. Wallom, S. T. Tuttle, N. F. Niederlander, W. R. Tuttler, John Davidson, J. C. Rutan. Doa General Banking, Collecting and Brokerage Business.

Eastern and Foreign Ruchange bought and sold. United States bonds of all denominations bought and sold Township and Municipal

> REAL ESTATE AGENTS. OLIVER BROS.,

THE WICHITA EAGLE. WICHITA KANSAS

WICHITA, KANSAS.

Yards at Wichita, Mayfield, Welling. Pullman Ruffet Sleeping Cars. ton, Harper, Attica, Garden Pialo, Anthony, Arkansas City, Audaic and

IA MAN



SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS of Through Coaches, Riespers, and Dining Care
usily between GEIGADG, DES MOINESS, COUNCIL MLUFFS and OMARA, and Free Reclining
Chair Care between CHICAGG and DENVES,
COLGRADG SPRINGS and FUESILG, wis 8t Josspil, or Kanesa City and Typeka. Essurations
failt, with Chairs of Reutes to and from Balt
Lake, Fortland, Los Angeles and San Francisco.
The Direct Line to and from Pike's Fresk, Maniton, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitasiums, and
Scenia Grandence of Chievalo.

Via The Albert Lon Route.

E. ST. JOHN. JOHN SEBASTIAN

cell a Messienson (Net. Cell a Real and Advertise in Our Want Column

RAILWAY.

Advertising basis new contomer Advertising basis new contomer Advertising basis old contomers. Advertising basis old contomers and avertising basis storage and advertising creates emplicate advertising spend of energy advertising spend of energy advertising spend of energy advertising spend of energy advertising spend by advertise because his advertise because and a devertise advertise advertise. The most popular route to Kansas City, St. Leuis and Ckingo and all Points East and North also to Hot Springs, Ark., New Orleans, Florids, and all points South and Southeast. SOLID DAILY TRAINS -BETWEEN-

> St. Louis, Kansas City, Pueblo and Denver, -787725-

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars -VIA THE-

COLORADO SHORT LINE The Shortest Route to St. Louis

5-DAILY TRAINS-5

EARBAS CITY TO BT LOUIS

Free Reclining Chair Cars. H. C. TOWNSEND.